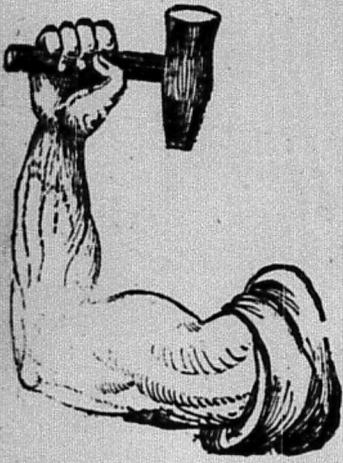


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VOL. VIII.—NO. 10.



BRAVO!

New Bedford, Mass., Big Socialist Labor Party Vote.

Massachusetts & Pennsylvania State Conventions.

At the special election held last Tuesday in the Thirteenth Congressional district of Massachusetts, comprising New Bedford, the Socialist Labor party vote in New Bedford rose from 155 last year to 731. Randall, the Republican candidate, polled in that erstwhile Republican stronghold just 5 votes more than Skahan, the S. L. P. candidate. The closeness of this majority has caused the Comrades to demand a recount. It is believed the S. L. P. carried New Bedford.

But even if the recount should not give the S. L. P. the majority in the city, the vote is a marked victory, whose significance will surely not escape either friend or foe.

The S. L. P. vote in New Bedford had been sinking. It went up a little, too trifling to mention, after the previous strike here; and then it dropped again. Then came this year's strike, and with it a Socialist agitation that was not possible at the previous strike. The Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance had not yet been organized; nor, as a result, had the warfare of the party been as aggressive against those outposts of the capitalist class—the "pure and simple" labor fakirs—as since. The party agitation, lacked accordingly, that practical turn that only a close contact with the daily class-struggle could impart. The effect appeared in the trifling increase recorded at the succeeding election, and in the subsequent loss, not of the increase only but even of part of the little vote previously polled.

All that was different this year. The strike called for a thorough debate of the labor question in New Bedford. This was due to the existence of the Alliance and its close connection with the party. The party agitation went hand in hand with the immediately practical work of Alliance agitation and ORGANIZATION. This called for the resistance of the fakirs. Of all colors, all shades and all sizes, they poured into New Bedford; they attacked the Alliance; they were forced to present "arguments"; and, such as these were, could be weighed in a manner that the New Bedford proletariat never could before. By precept and by contrast the class-conscious issue was held up and emphasized, and the whole was clinched by Alliance organizations—"opposition unions," as the hostile element loves to style them—and, oh, horror! in the very midst of a strike at that!

There are those, who, wishing the party's success, yet have persisted in blindness upon the deep strategy and soundness of the Alliance movement, and have imagined they made a strong argument against the policy that sent party agitators out who, to put it in their own words, "only made Alliance speeches and only organized Alliance Locals." Look at New Bedford! The sight there seen proves that no Alliance speech is imaginable that is not a sunken pier for the class-conscious political structure: The membership of the New Bedford S. L. P. Sections increased; the S. L. P. vote swells to such magnitude as to justify the belief that it carried the city—and that in the midst of a war fever, well calculated and expected to carry the voters off their feet into the camp of the capitalist party in power.

New Bedford deserves a rousing cheer from the class-conscious proletariat in the land: in their name we give it here.

With New Bedford as the proof of the pudding, let the well-rounded, politically-economic, uncompromisingly aggressive agitation, education and organization proceed revolutionward.

MASSACHUSETTS STATE CONVENTION.

The Eighth Convention of the Socialist Labor party of Massachusetts met in Lynn on May 28 last and continued in session until to-day, holding, in all, five sittings. There were 33 delegates present. It is considered the largest, most important and most interesting of the conventions of the party in the State. Its official acts of public importance were:

1. The nomination of the following

TICKET:
For Governor,
GEORGE R. PEARCE,
of Lynn.

For Lieutenant Governor,
MICHAEL T. BERRY,
of Haverhill.

For Secretary of State,
J. F. STEPHENS,
of Boston.

For State Treasurer,
MARTHA M. AVERY,
of Boston.

For Attorney General,
CLARENCE E. SPELLMAN,
of Westfield.

For State Auditor,
JOSEPH M. PALME,
JOSEPH PALME,
of New Bedford.

The party's candidate for Governor, George R. Pearce, was born May 13, 1847, in Halifax, N. S., while his parents were on a visit to the Provinces from Alexandria, Va., their home; came to Massachusetts the same year; stopped there for some time, journeying to Columbia, South Carolina. The family came North shortly before the war, residing in Lawrence and Boston during the Civil War; at which place George attended school and Comers College in Boston; after graduating at that institution he went to Chicago and attended Eastman's College in that city.

Mr. Pearce is a draughtsman and machinist; from an experience in the McKay factory in Lawrence he became acquainted with the McKay machine, and during the dull times and panic of 1873 he came to Lynn and worked as a McKay sticher.

He was a member of Local Assembly 715, Knights of Labor. After the big strike in Lynn he was a member of the old Stitches' Union and later the Sole Fasteners' Union.

In 1885 he joined the Socialist Labor party, and has been a hard and constant worker for the party since that time; was candidate for Lieutenant Governor in 1891, when the party first entered the field in Massachusetts; later he was a candidate for Congress against Henry Cabot Lodge, in the Seventh district.

In 1872 he was married to Sarah Slade, of Winsted, Vermont; his family, consisting of three grown-up sons and a daughter attending school, now live on Essex street, Lynn.

2. By far the subject that brought out the best intellectual abilities, legislative usefulness and oratorical powers of the delegates was that relative to the

SOCIALIST TRADE & LABOR ALLIANCE.

the debate upon which occupied nearly all the forenoon of Monday, the 30th of May. This debate was made all the more interesting by the appearance of Secretary Carter, of Lasters' Union No. 32, of Lynn, and member of the Lynn Local Alliance of the S. T. & L. A., who asked the privilege of the floor on behalf of the S. T. & L. A. The privilege was accorded by unanimous consent. After hearing resolutions were adopted with hardly a dissenting vote:

"WHEREAS, In the stage of industrial development, known as the manufacturing period, the old trade guilds and organizations, in which master and man protected themselves against the aggressions of feudal lords, have now necessarily evolved with a higher form of the class struggle in which the man, no longer an artisan selling the product of his labor, but a wage slave, selling his labor power, while the master no longer works at his craft, but has evolved into the holder of great aggregations of capital, the class struggle now presents hostility directly between the wage slaves and the capitalist class.

"The by-gone advantage with the strike, boycott and label as weapons of offence and defence, suited as they were to subjects under despotic governments, are not a force sufficient to enable men living under a higher form of industrial development to gain redress or to obtain advancement. Be it therefore

"RESOLVED, That an appeal be sent by the Socialist Labor party to the trades organizations throughout the Commonwealth setting forth the class struggle, its historic development and the opportunity now afforded to the working class for emancipation from the degradation of servility and poverty to the natural rights of citizens, the cooperative ownership of all the means of production and the benefits of science and cultivation of the arts by the reorganization of trades unions under the principles of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, which recognizes that the working class must become the ruling class; be it further

"RESOLVED, That the Socialist Labor party send speakers to the trades unions to speak in support of this appeal."

3. Action on the

DEBS DEMOCRACY.

This was brought on by the reading from the Chair of an invitation from that "Democracy" in Massachusetts to fuse with it. While the reading of the invitation was going on, a hum of unditone conversation and merriment went through the Convention. The invitation was referred to a special committee with instructions to frame a reply. In a few days it will be sent as a message of light and education to those of the Debs movement who are in it simply out of blindness.

It should here be added that the epistle inviting the party to fuse contained among other signatures that of "Konikow"—a woman whose conduct was found out to be so unclean in the party of this State, while she was an officer thereof, that, although she had withdrawn, the Convention felt constrained to brand her by officially expelling her, as will be seen by the re-

port of the Convention on the fourth page under internal official matters.

In this connection should also be mentioned that a long letter was read to the Convention by Morris E. Rutherford, secretary of the State Committee, addressed to him recently by one Kellher, secretary of the Social Democracy of "America and Patagonia," in which the writer said his (Rutherford's) name had been given him as one most fitted to take up the work of organizing the Social Democracy in Holyoke and vicinity, and pointing out that power was about to fall into their hands if the friends of the "cause" would but reach out their hand to pluck it, if indeed that were necessary, as there was a man up the tree of power to shake the ripe fruit into the laps of all who would stand under the tree of Social Democracy. Rutherford denounced the communication as a base attempt to bribe the highest officer of the S. L. P. in Massachusetts, which he spurned with indignation.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE CONVENTION.

The Socialist Labor party State Convention met in S. S. Pittsburgh yesterday and lasted two days. Its important public official acts were:

1. The nomination of the following

TICKET:
For Governor,
J. MAHLON BARNES,
of Philadelphia.

For Lieutenant Governor,
W. H. THOMAS,
of Buena Vista.

For Congressman at Large,
DONALD L. MUNRO,
of Durksois.

JOHN R. ROOT,
of Pittsburgh.

For Judges of Superior Court,
DR. B. B. LEVENGOOD,
of Bellwood.

2. Action was taken on the

S. T. & L. A.

by the adoption of a resolution to issue a manifesto to the working class, which is to be circulated throughout the State, urging the workingmen to identify themselves with the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

3. The consideration of a

PLAN OF CAMPAIGN,

which resulted in a resolution to send an agitator especially through the coal-mining regions.

In view of the splendid results of the special election in New Bedford, the following passage from a speech delivered there by Comrade Hickey the night before election, and reproduced in the New Bedford "Evening Standard" will be found interesting:

"This old world of ours is a world of change. Life is inseparable from motion. The rude blasts of Boreas that blows across the New England hills in the gray dawn of a winter's morning changes to the gentle breezes of balmy spring. The hot winds of a torrid summer's day changes to the cooling zephyrs of our glorious fall. As the seasons change so does our industrial system. Franklin's old font of type is now in the museums. In its place we have the Mergenthaler linotype-setting machine. The old spinning wheel of our grandmother's days has passed away. Instead we have the Northrup loom. No longer do we hear the clang of the hammer on the anvil in the old village blacksmith's shop. Instead we have the mighty trip hammer, with its thousand ton force, Fulton's old steam engine that used to run up and down on the Hudson is supplanted by the mighty engines that annihilate space in their passage across the Atlantic. The little old red school house, with its dozen scholars, is no longer a delight to the eye. We now have the mighty public school, where a thousand children sing their matin songs. Everywhere is seen life, change and motion, except in the old British pure and simple trades union. There labor sings the same old battle songs that it sang in the valleys of Lancashire 100 years ago. As a result we have a New Bedford strike with its reconcentrado wretchedness, where the strikers pit a soup house against a palace. A strike in which the workers pit the pennies in their tattered pants' pockets against the massed millions of the capitalist class. They stand still. They change not with the changing times. They suffer and die. Against this condition of affairs the Socialist new trades unionist raises aloft the banner of revolt. He says 'keep abreast of times and victory will be your reward.'

"Vote yourselves on the right side of the policeman's clubs and the militiaman's bayonets. Put yourselves behind the ermine of the judges on the bench. Then, and not until then, will the sunlight of success shine on your banners and shining thus, reflect the future freedom of our class."

The English translation of Karl Marx' "Eighteenth Brumaire," that recently ran through THE PEOPLE, is now to be had bound in an elegant volume of 78 pages, with Marx' picture as frontispiece. This work is of great value. No Socialist, even though he be no student, and no student even though he be no Socialist, can afford to be without it. Apply Labor News Co., 64 E. 4th street, N. Y. city. Price 25 cents.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

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STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,065
In 1890	12,281
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	32,123
In 1896 (Presidential)	72,624
In 1897	55,673

**Liberty and civilization are only
fragments of rights wrung from the
strong hands of wealth and book
learning; almost all the great truths
relating to society were not the
result of scholarly meditation, but
have been first heard in the solemn
protests of martyred patriots, and
the loud cries of crushed and
sterling Labor.**

Wendell Phillips.

REMEMBER THE MAINE!

The strike that broke out on the auxiliary cruiser St. Louis, that ran into this harbor last week for coaling and refitting, places in its true light the cry of "Remember the Maine!" when uttered by our ruling class, that started it.

On the St. Louis, 300 firemen and coal-heavers went on strike not only because of bad treatment in point of food, but on account of worse treatment, cruelty in fact, besides gross ingratitude. One of them, being sick and applying for medical aid, was kicked in the stomach by the officer; all of them had been made to sleep in exceptionally bad bunkers, without cover; and on a certain occasion were ordered to do the most dangerous part of a work for which they had not been engaged, and were then, the work being done, ordered like dogs under the hatches, where the atmosphere was stifling, and where they were kept for days in succession without fresh air.

Yes, "Remember the Maine!"

But there are in that cry as many meanings as the sources from which it proceeds.

In the mouth of the capitalist class that is sending its untrained, shiftless sons into staff positions on our Army of Invasion, the cry has no other object than to turn to their own benefit the humane feelings of our people. It means an attempt of that criminal ruling class to profit by its own wrong. It means an attempt to swell the sails of their pirate raft of state with the feeling of indignation raised in the great heart of the people by, what? by that criminal class' own malfeasance.

In the mouth of the intelligent working class, it is a rallying cry, taken from a striking contemporaneous event, that may be said to sum up the inhumanity of the capitalist system of society. It is a cry that brings in close connection the brutal government of the ruling class of Spain and our own ruling class; the former capable of so dastardly an act as the blowing up, in time of peace, a ship laden with human beings, the latter capable of huddling so many members of the "common people" around powder magazines where explosions are likely; both so reckless of life, of honor, of decency as to be willing to sacrifice untold thousands of their nominal "fellow citizens" in their rush for plunder.

The strike on the St. Louis against the barbarous treatment of workers by officers who represent and are animated by the feelings of our capitalist class is but an incident illustrative of all that there is and should be in the cry:

"Remember the Maine!"

What may be called the "Italian Mystery" continues unsolved.

What is it that took place in Italy last month and may not yet be over?

Was it an attempt at a general strike? Or was it a bread riot of infuriated masses driven by famine? Or was it an attempt to overthrow the throne and set up a bourgeois republic? And in this case, did the impulse come from both sides republicans, or was it the result of a clerical intrigue? Or, yet again, was any of these the starter, some of the others having subsequently combined?

Impossible to tell. All that is known is that deeds of almost unparalleled violence have been committed. The soldiery is said to have massacred, in Milan alone, 7,000 people; in other places the mob, rioters, or revolutionists, got the upper hand, though temporarily only, and wreaked vengeance.

A deep mystery envelops the whole affair, due to the rigid censorship that is observed.

But the truth will out, sooner or later.

POLITICAL and ECONOMIC.

The Washington, D. C., "Times" gives publication to this tell-tale letter from a correspondent who signs himself "Secretary":

"Amid all the war excitement can you find time and space to champion the cause of about twenty wronged individuals, one of whom I am. My case covers all. I was employed by a Congressman to come to Washington as his secretary. I did so, expecting, of course, to receive \$100 a month. I do all, and more, of the official work devolving upon me in a way that excites commendation of this member, and yet he only pays me \$50 a month, putting the difference in his pocket. When I protested against such treatment I was coolly told, 'If you are

not satisfied I can get plenty who will be glad to do the work for even less, and you can go,' and each month he has deliberately perjured himself by certifying to the Government that he 'has paid \$100 during the past month for clerk hire.' Is there not some way in which this and the other like Congressmen can be meted out their just deserts? There are also some Congressmen who do not employ any secretaries, and yet do not fail to draw out the \$100 a month for that purpose. How does this differ from stealing, and how can any member justify such conduct?"

Pity that "Secretary" does not furnish the name of this worthy Congressman. If he did, it would no doubt point a moral and adorn a tale on "Law," "Order," "Property" and "Patriotism." Ten to one the Congressman in question is among the loudest, flannel-mouthed upholders of all of these.

Bishop Potter is trying hard to understand the labor question, and to get at the minds of workingmen. We do not want to discourage him, but he has still a long road to travel.

"With the sweetest of intentions he says:

"Neither labor nor capital can be on top; they must walk hand in hand."

"Any man—even a bishop—who thinks that labor and capital are two different things, is an infant, and understands this world and its problems about as well as a Maltese kitten would understand the Sphinx. Capital is crystallized labor. A dollar is a bushel of wheat or a pair of boots, and a bushel of wheat or a pair of boots is a day's work of one man. A dollar is only valuable because it is a day's work or can procure a day's work—a million dollars are nothing. Capital and labor are the same as ice and water. The capitalist is simply the gentleman who cuts the ice and stores it away. He will gradually vanish as men get intelligent and labor keeps for itself what it produces.

"What Bishop Potter is trying to say is that the man who works and the capitalist who lives on the labor of others are on a par, and ought to go hand in hand. That is rubbish, because the man who produces is above the man who merely consumes. The capitalist person is nothing. The man with money—accumulated human effort—who uses that to encourage and supply further effort, devising new outlets for human energy and new fields for labor, is a very important personality, and well deserves as good a place as can be given to him. But the mere capitalist investor is simply the fat, green worm on the tomato vine, sleek and happy, but not important or useful."

The above farago of sense and nonsense proceeds from the New York "Journal"—the property of a typical "fat, green worm on the tomato vine," and productive of all the social stench that it is in such worms to produce.

The clipping is quite a significant occurrence, all the more so when its source is considered. Let us put it on the dissecting table and apply the scalpel to it.

The distinction drawn between "capital" and the "capitalist" is pedantic. He who writes upon these subjects should use words in their accepted technical sense. The same as "sceptre," "throne" have become identical with "monarchic rule," "capital" has become identical with "capitalist." It is absurd to say "the sceptre is a piece of wood, the monarch is a thing of flesh, consequently they are not the same"; so, likewise, it is absurd to say "capital is crystallized labor, the capitalist is a gentleman," etc.

If capital were simply crystallized labor, capital would always exist, even after the capitalist had vanished. But capital is something else than crystallized labor. No sensible man would be satisfied with the definition of "slave" that ran this way: "A slave is a human being." Such a definition would be defective because it would leave out the social essence of "slave," to wit, the PRIVATE OWNERSHIP of that human being. So with "capital." The feature of "capital" is a social one. The coat one wears and the New York Central Railroad are both "crystallized labor," but the former is not an instrument of production, while the other is. Capital is an instrument of production held by private hands, powerful enough to defeat competition by less powerful instruments, and to subject to wage slavery those wholly bereft of instruments of production. Consequently the coat is not capital, and the N. Y. Central is. Allow Consuelo, the Duchess of Marlborough, together with the few others who hold the controlling stock of that road, to become angels in heaven, playing on golden harps, prevent any other such from stepping into their shoes, and cause the road to become the property of the people, to be run for use and not for private profit,—and the result would be that these capitalists will have vanished, together with the old capital feature of the road. The instrument of production continues to exist, but "capital," that purely social feature of it, vanishes with the social system that removes the capitalist.

The purpose, however, of the passage from the "Journal" is to confuse the issue by a pretense of "radicalism" as to conceal its purpose of wishing to perpetuate the evil of capitalism. This fact transpires in its closing remarks, which seek to make a distinction between the "fat, green worms on the tomato vine." Yet, they are all alike. No capitalist does any sort of work that society would not be better off for his not doing. No capitalist is useful. Without exception, the capitalist is a parasite who lives on the labor of others, and, as such, degrades the real laborers by keeping them in subjection to his will, doing his bidding—however wrong or right—lest they be thrown out of work.

Of this fact, illustrations are as nu-

merous as there are capitalists, but the passage in hand furnishes a palpitating one at hand. The gentleman who wrote that passage is an employé of the "Journal," i. e., of Mr. Hearst. Mr. Hearst is the capitalist in question. He keeps his "editor" in the wage slave state. Any time his editor ceases to edit as Hearst wants, Hearst will buy another "gold brick" and kick the present one out. In the meantime Hearst is "encouraging and supplying effort," i. e., living on the sweat of the brow of his wage slaves—editors, compositors, newsboys, etc., etc.

Bishop Potter certainly twaddles, but his "Journal" critic goes the Bishop one better.

As men become intelligent, the whole "fat, green worm" class on the "tomato vine" of production will vanish; and with that will vanish the saddest of all spectacles—the spectacle presented by intellectual prostitution.

At last an answer has been vouchsafed to the numerous questions put in these columns to the agitators for the referendum under the present social system. To the statement that it is absurd to demand of the workers, who, today, have to spend most of their time in earning a living, that they give judgment on the complicated laws that the conflicting interests of our capitalist society breeds, and to the question, What ability would the majority of voters, so circumstanced, have to understand such laws and intelligently pass upon them the Alva, Douglas County, Mo., "Farm Record" retorts:

"It is no more 'absurd' to ask the voter to give judgment on the complicated laws that are passed than it is to ask a jury to decide in a complicated legal technicality."

A more welcome retort to help illustrate and emphasize our point could not be wished for.

In the first place, juries do not decide on legal technicalities, complicated or otherwise. Juries only decide on facts, the Court decides all legal points. The only exception to this is in cases of criminal libel, when the jury decides both the facts and the law, and even there the exception is more in seeming than actually so. Criminal libels involve questions of fact essentially.

This would be a sufficient rejoinder to our Alva objector: anybody, unless he be an idiot, can decide on facts, they need no research, they do not branch off and out into connection with all manner of things, as laws do. But we shall go further, and for the sake of argument, admit that the passing upon facts needs as much preparation and leisure as the passing upon laws. And here it is that the objector's argument helps to illustrate and emphasize our point:

The jury is afforded exactly the thing that the referendum itself does not afford the working class, and why the jury can and the worker cannot "pass upon." That thing is time and leisure.

It is essential to the giving of judgment upon a thing that one enjoy leisure to post himself upon it. The jury is given such leisure. It is even paid, however small a fee; if the case be long and they are locked up, they need not worry about where the rent is to come from for their lodging, the money for their meals, etc.; in not a few cases they need not even worry about the charge of drinks: "jury whiskey" is provided for. Their material needs being attended to by others than themselves, and their whole time, for the time being, at the disposal of the case before them, and all the information needed being furnished to them gratis, the jury is in a condition to "pass upon."

Not so the workers, if called upon to pass upon the laws submitted to them by the referendum. As pointed out, the capitalist system keeps the workers with their noses to the grindstone for a bare existence. The referendum idea, indeed, is a denial or ignorance of the stupendous fact that, under this capitalist system, civilization, i. e., the raising of man above the brute's state of having his whole mind engrossed with the thought of a living, does not fall to the lot of the working class; despite the enormous, freedom-from-toll giving amount of wealth produced, and the still more enormous amount producible to-day, the masses are not raised above the curse of arduous toil into the heaven of leisure. They must spend their time in producing what they need, and hardly succeed in that. Such is their lot from one election or referendum day to the other. Whence is the time to come to devote to the acquirement of the necessary information to pass upon the complicated laws of to-day? whence is the money to come to furnish them with all the documents needed?

Let the referendum idolaters take the tip, inadvertently furnished against itself by the "Farm Record," and just picture to themselves the degree of information that jurymen would be equipped with on the day of rendering his verdict if, all along, he had had to spend his whole time delving and mauling for a living. Identical would be the condition of the workers at the hustings if to-day they had to pass, by referendum, on the complicated sort of laws that emanate from capitalist Legisla-

tion. The referendum, as proposed by the "Reformers," is an absurdity; the nearer one contemplates it, the more absurd it looks.

TOASTS.

From a Dinner Given to M. M. Hyndman in London.

At a recent dinner, given in honor of H. M. Hyndman, a leading Socialist in England, and at which representatives of all nations and of many shades in the revolutionary movement of the age were present, many apt speeches were made in response to toasts. The most telling passages among them were these:

MR. A. E. FLETCHER, THE CHAIRMAN, said: We do not propose to-night to trouble you with what are known among the Philistines as "loyal and patriotic" toasts. (Hear, hear.) Not that we are either disloyal or unpatriotic, but because we have met to welcome a leader of Democracy whose work and influence we regard as of far greater importance than that of the representatives of institutions whose life is in the past rather than in the future. As Democrats—no matter of what particular species of that some comprehensive genus we belong—we are, or ought to be, before all things courteous, before all things tolerant of the feelings and the opinions of others. (Hear, hear.) We try—not always with success—even to love our enemies, however much we may hate their opinions and their methods. Therefore, we should be the last people in the world to offer any discourtesy to the sovereign lady at the head of the State. We are even willing to admit that she has done less mischief than any of her predecessors on the throne. (Laughter.) Nor have we any grudge against the houses of Parliament, excepting that we think that one might very well be ended and the other mended. (Applause.) As for the army and navy, we have the admiration of the nursesmaids of Britain for the gallant members of those services, and the best that we can wish them is that they may all soon be relegated to the ranks of the unemployed. (Hear, hear.) For the bishops and clergy of all denominations we have no feelings but those of compassion, and regret that so few of them have the pluck to follow the lead of the able and devoted Churchman on my right (the Rev. Stewart Headlam). Perhaps I might be excused if I made some innovation to-night in proposing to you the health of the police—(laughter)—because the police, to whom Mr. Hyndman and other dangerous persons are well known, have done considerable service to the Democracy from time to time by giving, in Trafalgar Square and elsewhere, object lessons in the great Democratic doctrine that force is no remedy against the champions of just discontent and the advocates of a righteous course. (Applause.) Mr. and Mrs. Hyndman must be particularly gratified to see around them to-night so many public leaders who have fought nobly in the cause which they have at heart, however different may have been their methods—men and women who have, like Mr. Hyndman himself, made great sacrifices for the cause of civil and religious liberty, and who have fought great battles against monopoly and privilege; men and women whose one watchword has been "Service," and who have caught their inspiration, not from sovereign and statesmen, not from the leaders of society, and not from the dispensers of patronage, but from the poets and the prophets of the century—from Shelley and Mazzini, from Ruskin and Morris—(applause)—from Laussal and Karl Marx, from Lowell and Whitman, from Ibsen and Tolstol. (Applause.) Not a few of such public leaders, at the beginning of their career, like Mr. Hyndman himself, were laughed at as impractical dreamers, as mere cranks, as leaders without a following, as men who could best be compared with the Irish recruit who swore that every man in the regiment was out of step except himself. (Laughter.) But what do we see to-day? We see that the rank and file of serious reformers, social, economic, political, or religious, are getting more and more into step, more and more into line, encouraging us to hope that one day they will be united enough, and strong enough to storm and to carry the last citadels preserved by the united forces of plutocracy and aristocracy. (Applause.) The signs of the times, notwithstanding the reaction in favor of Toryism and Jinglism, are in our favor. The omens of victory are settling on our banners. In America and in Europe, in Italy—(cheers)—in Austria, in Germany, even in Russia, in Norway, in the United Kingdom, the Democratic movement is undoubtedly growing from strength to strength, and making rapid and irresistible progress under the leadership of men who, like Mr. Hyndman, have devoted their splendid abilities and their untiring energy to educating the minds of their countrymen in those economic principles upon which alone can be based the permanent prosperity and the future happiness of mankind. (Applause.)

MR. DADABHAI NAROJI, among other good points made by him, said that the British people who made the greatest boast of progress in humanism, has yet a great deal to do before a real international solidarity was established. There was not yet even such a thing as the solidarity of the British Empire. The British Empire consists mainly of India. If there were no India in it the British Empire would be a mere dream. (Laughter and "Hear, hear.")

MR. TOM MANN, of the longshoremen, contrasted the attitude of the workers fifteen or twenty years ago with their attitude to-day on the question of internationalism. There was then no such thing as an international spirit. Each workman fought for his own hand. Among the trade-unionists and the co-operators there was no international aspiration—notching but the narrow, selfish, plutocratic desire to obtain control of things and to add to the prestige of Britain. Their desire then was the desire of the average thick-headed Englishman of to-day. They had no thought of the necessity of shaking hands with the French or German workman. The workers of other countries were simply wretched foreigners, altogether inferior to them, their trade rivals. They looked upon them and spoke of them with contempt. Poor devils! They knew not better, because their wretched teachers, being blind, had led them into the ditch.

Scatter ashes on thy head,
Tears of burning sorrow shed,
Earth! and be by thy led
To the love's field;
Ere they block the very door
With lean corpses of the poor,
And will hush for naught but gore,
Hunger and Cold!

frankly that the foreign workman was not an enemy, but a friend to be taken by the hand; that the workers of all countries must unite, and fight shoulder to shoulder to get their own. They had fought in the past nationally and in sections, and their labor had been largely in vain.

THE REV. STEWART HEADLAM remarked that there were all sorts of Socialists. He, personally, learned his Socialism more than thirty years ago from Frederick Denison Maurice and Charles Kingsley. (Applause.) There were Socialists now who were permutations. (Laughter and "Hear, hear.") There were Socialists who felt that they could do the best kind of work by being members of various municipal bodies. They did that work in a humble fashion, remembering the advice of Mr. Michael Davitt many years ago—"Send your third-rate men to Parliament, because the real first-rate man can do better work outside." But there was no real difference between Christian Socialism and other Socialism except this, that Christian Socialist is a Socialist, who happens to be a Christian, and, therefore, has certain motives for his work which other people have not; and he is able to appeal to the vast majority of the people who call themselves Christians, and urge them to put themselves in line with the teachings of the scientific Socialists. (Hear, hear.)

MR. A. E. FLETCHER, THE CHAIRMAN, said: We do not propose to-night to trouble you with what are known among the Philistines as "loyal and patriotic" toasts. (Hear, hear.) Not that we are either disloyal or unpatriotic, but because we have met to welcome a leader of Democracy whose

NEW BEDFORD REVIEW.

The Local Situation and Outlook After the Collapse of the Strike.

NEW BEDFORD, May 30.—The New Bedford strike is over, and the workers are tasting the bitter fruits of defeat as a result of their faith in pure and simplemindedness. Some of them are plunged in a quagmire of pessimism. They are the ones who have not yet embraced the new trades unionism. On the other hand, the S. T. & L. A. men have come out of the fight not like their class-conscious brothers, with the damp of despair on their brow, but with every fiber of their being tingling with hope. The old trades unionists are marching in the darkness of night 'midst the shadows of the willow trees of defeat. The new trades unionists have their faces set to the rising sun, radiant with hope for the future. Old trades unionism in this fight has been thoroughly tried and tested with most disastrous results to the workers. They have been compelled to submit to everything the manufacturers demanded. Not the faintest concession has been made. Thoroughly defeated they have returned to work. But they are thinking as they never thought before. It thus follows that our movement is growing on all sides. Every Local Alliance that we organized during the strike has more than doubled in membership, and we are reaching out for more. I might say here that New Bedford is built like a dumb-bell, the congested part at both ends. The workers are massed at two extreme points. The North end and the South end, while it is, the plutocracy and the business quarter.

Seven months ago there was a German Section in the North end. That was all the organized force in the town. About that time Comrade Hancock and a few other English-speaking Comrades organized an American Section, and right here there is food for reflection, in the remarks of Comrade Hancock at the City Hall meeting, for many of our sympathizers in different parts of the country who do not organize or do not push their organization on the plea that "the people are not ready yet." "We must wait a few years until conditions grow worse," etc. He said: "When we organized seven months ago we did not think that we would grow strong enough to put a Congressional ticket in the field for some years. But the strike came along, we having the nucleus of an organization, we were able to gather into our fold all the dissatisfied thinking workingmen, who were taught by the strike that they had to change their line of action from the old trades union to the new, from the old parties to the S. L. P. We were further able to send to New York and to the State Committee for assistance, with the result that we have accomplished more in six months than we thought possible in six years."

There is a great lesson to be learned from these remarks. The law of depreciation works as inexorably in the capitalist system as the law of gravitation. Hence a New Bedford strike may occur at any moment in any part of the country. Our Comrades should be ready to take advantage of it. The New Bedford Comrades have this to show for their short work here. A newly organized American Section of 62 members in the South end; the North end has jumped from 20 to 110, and has sent two delegates to the State Convention on a basis of representation of one delegate for every fifty members in good standing, thus showing that they are all paid up. There are here four locals and a District Alliance with a membership of over 400, and growing with leaps and bounds. Organization of the Alliance is thoroughly perfected, and the Comrades are working with a spirit of emulation and esprit de corps worthy of Napoleon's old guard. It is no fairy tale or dream that is given utterance to when our New Bedford Comrades say: "THE NEXT STRIKE IN NEW BEDFORD WILL BE CONDUCTED BY THE SOCIALIST TRADE & LABOR ALLIANCE."

Why should it not be so? Old trades unionism has been so thoroughly shown up here that the blindest of the workers are seeing it in its true light. Their leaders have been so decisively thrashed and shown up as fools or knaves by the Socialists that we stand out in a great white light by contrast. Grimaldi, the great English clown, whose antics were so indescribably funny that the London populace was moved to laughter, even when he appeared on the street, could not in his palmiest days hold a candle to Sam Gompers in the estimation of the people of New Bedford. Everywhere they laugh at Mr. "Go." When the weaver finds the love light leaving his wife's eyes as she thinks over her miserable lot, he has only to tell her of Mr. "Go." to see the smiles break out on her worn cheeks as she thinks of the great mogul of the A. F. of L. and his disappearing coat tails as he went to "catch that train." When the child of an ex-worker is naughty, as even poor strikers' children sometimes be, the father will tell the little tot that if he does not improve he will grow up to be as mean as Mr. "Go." a consummation that the child certainly does not wish for.

To make matters worse for the A. F. of L., its officers seem to strive with all their power to make the tapeworm even more ridiculous, if such were possible. For instance, the A. F. of L. has decided to boycott cash registers. Hereafter the poor weaver's wife, as she returns from the grocery store with a two-cent bundle of wood in her apron, if she invests in a seventy-five dollar cash register the whole power of the A. F. of L. will be turned on her to crush her. The Central Labor Union of Lynn, sick though it was of the stupidity of the A. F. of L. officers, has continued to affiliate with the A. F. of L.; and, from long experience were ready to almost any thing from that source, but the cash register proposition was the straw that broke the camel's back. They looked at the proposal, thought over it, sent back their charter to the A. F. of L., and gave one great groan and died.

A parallel case is that of the Central Labor Union of Fall River. They sent a letter to Comrade Skahan, of New Bedford, our candidate for Congress, asking him if he was in favor of postal

savings banks. Fancy post office savings banks for the starving strikers of New Bedford, men who in the majority of cases will not be out of debt for the next three years as a result of their 15 weeks' idleness.

These sample cases of crass stupidity or worse could be multiplied indefinitely, but I have neither time, space or patience to bother with them. Enough to show how necessary it is for the Socialists to erect a new trades union movement that will be fortress behind which the proletariat can entrench itself to carry on the daily class struggle instead of the card board structure of the pure and simple.

This strike has taught a great many lessons to the observing man. For instance, when the gates were opened for the admission of scabs, the pulpits of all denominations showered advice on the heads of the workers, said advice being to the effect that no man has any right to interfere with another; let him go back to work if he wants to. This was a direct request from the pulpit to the strikers to stab it. Again, the grocers sent word to the soup houses that they would give no more food. The word was sent around from the politicians, close to Manufacture Pierce, to the ruin sellers to advise all the strikers to go back. Mr. Pierce and all the other mill capitalists own "corporation houses," miserable shanties which the strikers hire from the companies, paying an exorbitant rent, thus the masters get back some more of their surplus value. A week before the gates were opened the strikers received notice to quit if they did not return to work. This, of course, meant instant surrender to the capitalist robber. This surrender to the capitalist robber. Thus the ownership of the workers' houses by the mill capitalists placed the manufacturers in such a position that they could have broken the strike any moment they wanted to. With all this intimidation, is it any wonder that the strikers gave in after a heroic struggle of 15 weeks for the weavers and 18 for the spinners?

So much for the great strike and the lesson it teaches. The conclusion is obvious. Organize in the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, thus receive the backing of a growing political labor party, built on the lines of class-conscious solidarity. Then strike where you are about to take him into custody: "I forbid you to speak to me. Your duty is to run Bernard's campaign, and to do that you have to destroy my announcements. Do that, but I defy you to touch me, even with the ends of your fingers." With these words he left the gang to meet the guys and railer of the passers-by as best they could.

This incident is an indication of the methods which the capitalist government of France has had to resort to in order to attempt to keep down the Socialist vote. What occurred in this district of Paris occurred in every other district and at every place in France where the Socialists were anyways strong.

FRENCH COMRADES.

(Continued from Page 1)

and the Clerics) had flooded the district. This candidate, yesterday without resources, to-day so prodigal, has placarded his bills by thousands throughout the district. He has at his service twenty-four bill posters escorted by forty superintendents, and every one of these eighty-four men is attached to the police department and is now on leave of absence. Never in the history of the Republic has official pressure reached such a degree of infamy.

"Against such a force of men the four bill posters of the committee that had Gerault-Richard's campaign in charge could not compete. Against the one hundred thousand bills with which this protege of the capitalists covered every wall in the district, they only succeeded in getting up two thousand. And it is under such conditions that we have had to fight this battle.

As Gerault-Richard was passing the factory, the posters in the pay of Bernard and the government were in the act of covering up the only three bills that were left to announce the next speech of the Socialist candidate. Gerault-Richard protested against this high-handed procedure and did what any other man would have done—turn off and destroyed Bernard's bills. "Surely," he said, "among the three hundred bills for which there is place you will leave me room for three." Immediately one of the police detectives that accompanied Bernard's posters ran to the nearest police station and instructed four policemen to arrest Gerault-Richard, who very quietly told the officers to mind their own business. The detective insisted that the police proceed with the arrest and told them plainly: "You know that you are supposed to arrest him, and it will go hard with you if you do not."

The crowd, which by this time had become large and excited, took the part of the Socialist candidate, and began to hiss both the detective and the police. Gerault-Richard ended the exhibition by asking his friends to disperse, and said to the functionaries of the government who were about to take him into custody: "I forbid you to speak to me. Your duty is to run Bernard's campaign, and to do that you have to destroy my announcements. Do that, but I defy you to touch me, even with the ends of your fingers." With these words he left the gang to meet the guys and railer of the passers-by as best they could."

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THE SOCIALIST DOCUMENT.

The final appeal of the Socialist Labor party through its press was in the following words:

"Citizens, vote—

"To conquer the political power, which will be the instrument to effect your economic emancipation;

"To better your condition under the capitalist regime by continual reforms;

"To defend your class interests;

"To defend the trades union liberties that you now enjoy, and to snatch new liberties from the capitalist government;

"To defend the liberties of the public against the coalition of your exploiters, the Clerics, the Nobles, the Royalists, and the Cesareans;

"To prepare for and hasten the Socialist regime, which, assuring to each the entire product of his labor, will establish equality between all men.

"Proletarians of the farm, the office, the store, the shop, and the factory,

"ELECT THE SOCIALISTS!

"To refrain from voting is to desert the fight.

"To vote for the capitalist candidates is to forge your own chains.

"To vote for the Socialists is to take a step toward the Socialist Republic."

The result of this magnificent agitation resulted in the increased vote above indicated. Owing to the coalition of all the anti-Socialist elements and the unlimited and open use of money and intimidation at Carmaux and Roubaix, Jaurès and Guesde were defeated. At Carmaux, Jaurès received 5,515 votes against 6,702 for the capital candidate de Solages.

At Roubaix, Guesde received 7,971 votes against 11,247 for the capitalist candidate Motte.

Now very interesting incidents have developed over the defeat of these two war horses of the Socialist Labor party of France. Next week we shall give the expressions of the leading French Socialists regarding the defeat of the two most prominent figures in the movement, as well as some additional facts regarding the nature of the defeat.

In Paris 203,159 votes were cast for the Socialists. On the first ballot nineteen out of the forty-six delegates to which Paris is entitled were chosen. Out of nineteen, seven were Socialists.

In the Thirteenth arrondissement of Paris, Gerault-Richard, the editor of the "Petite République," received 2,914 votes against 2,308 for Bernard and 1,362 for Dupré, an Opportunist. A second election was necessary. I have not yet learned whether the Socialist was defeated or not. The probability is that he was, for naturally the vote of the Opportunist would go to Bernard. Gerault-Richard was one of the three—Jaurès, Guesde, and Gerault-Richard—that the capitalist coalition was bound to defeat.

J. P.

The work is a 46 page pamphlet, that takes up the question of work from a new side; and from that quarter pours out broadsides upon broadsides upon a social system in which WORK, being the surest way to the enforced idleness and low revenue of the worker, assumes such a false and distorted shape in his mind, that it is clung to by him with a tenacity that raises it to the plane of an idol with him, and thereby pushes him ever lower.

The vast erudition of Lafargue, his deep penetration, and his grasp of the question, coupled to a genial style and imagery, that is peculiarly French, and to which Dr. Lothrop has done full justice, render the pamphlet the easiest sort of reading. Insensibly the reader becomes possessed of valuable information, that is furthermore valuable in that it points out the way for investigation and further observation. One is amused, edified and instructed all in one.

Apply to Labor News Co., 64 E. 4th street, N. Y., or to International Publishing Co., 23 Duane street, N. Y. Price 10 cents.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Comrade J. Rummel, 510 18th street, is authorized agent. All subscribers in arrears are requested to settle with him at once.

The Local Situation and Outlook After the Collapse of the Strike.

THE PEOPLE.—The next discussion meeting of the American Branch, S. L. P., will be held in the Lyceum, 550 Broadway, Sunday, June 5th, at 8 p. m. sharp. At the request of several friends the subject for discussion will be: "Why the Socialist Labor party is opposed to the Debs Social Democratic party."

Whoever of our comrades can discover in Buffalo some remnant of the defunct "Buffalo Branch of the S. D. A." or any party

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

Queer Things in Arkansas.

TO THE PEOPLE.—I have, since a little time back, tried my best to organize a Section of the Socialist Labor party here. But the times, and conditions affecting the people were not ripe yet. Most of those that were willing to sign on general principles objected to public counterrevolution and to industrial organization. They were willing to accept to the rest of the platform. Is not such a condition of mind significant? But even the rest of the platform they objected to in spots. For instance, they objected to the equal suffrage and many others object to the immigration plank.

While my agitation was encountering these difficulties, toward Spring there came the old populist war-horses along with their "thunder." Between that and the war bluster, all attention is now drawn away again from the most important issues.

The old men are doing their steady hammer away. The old farmers here above have the field so long that the voters depend on them like the mules do, on a driver.

There is an odd show going on just now.

The populist candidate for Senator in this district issued an address to the voters.

The most raking passages of the address are the two to the people how these two

parties are the best, and their aims and their foundations are exactly alike.

In the meantime, the two candidates are accusing each other before the voters of being dishonest. Each claims that the other "stole his thunder." What "thunder"? The chickens have come home to roost.

T. W. Hanover, P. O., Ark., May 28.

The Seidenberg Spectre Casts a New Shadow.

TO THE PEOPLE.—In crossing a street of New York recently, I happened to come across a picket of the International Cigar Makers' Union. The sight brought very forcibly to my mind a certain passage in a recent letter, signed by Mr. L. Bennett, which referred to the Seidenberg spectre and was published in the "N. Y. Volkszeitung," April 24, 1898.

Mr. Bennett says there: "BUT IT MUST BE STATED HERE, THAT THE PICKETS ARE NEVER APPOINTED FOR THE TIME THAT THE STRIKE LASTS, BUT ARE TAKEN FROM THE LIST OF UNEMPLOYED."

The sight that I saw when I ran across that picket contrasted strongly with the statement of Bennett. I could only see the old familiar faces of the men on picket duty.

There was on the picket not one "unemployed" instead of that, there were: 1. Bennett himself—a MANUFACTURER; 2. M. H. STEPHENS—McDowell, E. & CO.—MANUFACTURER; 3. Mr. DA COSTA—a MANUFACTURER. Besides these, there were others, who are not manufacturers, but who have a steady job from the International Union of some kind or other. There is, for instance, Jos. Vögel, who has been Secretary of the U. U. '91 with \$18 a week, and one Rosenstein and Ash, who for the past few years have been doing a good job from the label committee of the Int. Cigar Makers' Union;—are these Mr. Bennett's "unemployed"?

I should not forget from the list one Kilkis, a member of No. 90, and of the fakir Bohemian paper "Hind Lidi." He has been doing "picket" for the last 18 years. This Kilkis is the only one who comes to my mind. Mr. Bennett's statement about only the "unemployed" being taken for picket duty: HE NEVER WORKS EXCEPT WHEN THERE IS NO STRIKE, the moment there is a strike he is on picket duty.

RUDOLPH KATZ, Member of Int. C. M. U. New York, May 31.

B. C. C., S. D. and S. L. P. in the State of Washington.

TO THE PEOPLE.—Matt Mastison was in town yesterday; he is a B. C. C. (Brotherhood of the Co-operative Commonwealth)—a "colony head." He is well meaning, but with very indistinct ideas of Socialism.

"To defend your class interests;

"To defend the trades union liberties that you now enjoy, and to snatch new liberties from the capitalist government;

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In Paris 203,159 votes were cast for the Socialists. On the first ballot nineteen out of the forty-six delegates to which Paris is entitled, were chosen. On the 16th of May, the Democratic convention of the "Bryan" "new" democracy—nominated a Comrade McKinley as their candidate for Congress.

On May 19th, the Secretary of the convention sent the following letter to the candidate:

"Hon. Charles S. Randall.

"Dear Sir:

"I hasten to notify you that I cannot accept the nomination tendered me. During the year that I have been a voter I have been a loyal supporter of the Republican party and its parent, the old White party.

CHARLES S. RANDALL.

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